

VISIT...

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BOYFRIEND

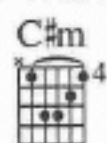
Moderately fast ♩ = 126
N.C.

Words and Music by
JOHN SHANKS, KARA DIOGUARDI
and ASHLEE SIMPSON

Piano introduction in E major, 4/4 time. The right hand has whole rests. The left hand plays a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes: E4, G#4, A4, B4, A4, G#4, F#4, E4. The first measure is marked *mf*. The piece ends with a final E4 note in the left hand.

First system of the song. The vocal melody begins with the lyrics "1. What - cha been do -". The piano accompaniment continues with the same eighth-note pattern in the left hand and chords in the right hand.

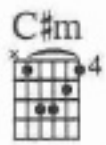
Verse:



Second system of the song. The vocal melody continues with the lyrics "in'? What - cha been do - in'? Whoa, whoa, have - n't seen". The piano accompaniment features chords in the right hand and eighth notes in the left hand.

2. See additional lyrics

(simile)



Third system of the song. The vocal melody continues with the lyrics "you 'round. How you been feel - in'? How you been feel - in'? Whoa,...". The piano accompaniment continues with chords in the right hand and eighth notes in the left hand.

B A C#m

whoa, don't you bring me down. All that stuff a-bout me be-ing with him,

E B A

can't be-lieve all the lies that you told just to ease your own soul. But I'm big -

C#m E B

ger than that. No, you don't have my back. No, no.

§ Chorus:

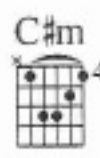
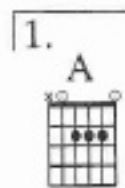
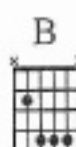
C#m E B

Hey, how long till the mu-sic drowns you out? Don't put words up in my mouth, I



did - n't steal your boy - friend.

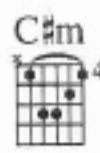
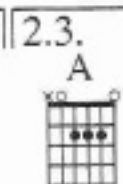
Hey, how long till you face what's go - in' on? 'Cause you



N.C.

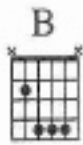
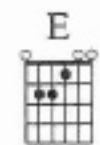
real - ly got it wrong,

I did - n't steal your boy - friend...



2. Well, I'm sor - did - n't steal your boy - friend.

Hey, how long till you



look at your own life, 'stead of look - ing in - to mine?_

I did - n't steal your boy - friend...

Chords: C#m, E, B

Hey, how long till you're leav-in' me a-lone? Don't you got some-where to go? I

Chords: A, C#m, B, E, F#, E

did - n't steal your boy - friend. Whoa, whoa, whoa, ha!

Bridge:

Chords: C#m, B, E, F#, E, C#m, B

Whoa, whoa, whoa, ha! Please stop tell-ing all your

Chords: E, F#, E, C#m, B, E

N.C. D.S.  al Coda

friends. I'm get-ting sick of them al-ways star-ing at me like I took him from you.

Coda

did - n't steal your boy - friend... Whoa, whoa, whoa, ha!

Whoa, I did - n't steal your boy - friend... did - n't steal your boy - friend...

Verse 2:
 Well, I'm sorry
 That he called me,
 And that I answered the telephone.
 Don't be worried,
 I'm not with him.
 And when I go out tonight,
 I'm going home alone.
 Just got back from my tour,
 I'm a mess, girl, for sure.
 All I want is some fun,
 Guess that I'd better run.
 Hollywood sucks you in,
 But it won't spit me out.
 Whoa, whoa, ha!
 (To Chorus:)